

FUGITIVE POPE

Vol.8 No.324

nothing or one dollar

Aug 31, 2009

**Special SAIC Mayhem and
Matriculation Issue!!!**



Graffiti on wall in St. Louis, Missouri near the Tivoli Theater on "the Loop." Text reads "gOOD LUCK ISAAC."

PRELIMINARY MATTERS

FUGITIVE POPE is a sporadic publication, printed and issued whenever I damn well please.

Motto no. 1: Feel free to be offended by the contents. I don't mind at all.

Motto no. 2: If it seems amateurish, it's because it is.

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United States of Amerika

Da Iz is in dah House o' SAIC

Now ensconced on North State Street right across from the Joffrey Ballet and the Chicago Theater, Isaac Michael Wagner-Muns (previously a Cardinal in the Church of the Fugitive Pope) has flown the coop, left the barn, fled the shed, evacuated the premises, and moved to Chicago to start ejooocatin hisself good and proper.

He is following in the footsteps of famous SAIC alums like Ed Gorey, Walt Disney, and Art Paul (designer of the Playboy bunny head logo - woot). Nobody's sure what he's really up to, but one day we'll find out wazzup. Word. Fo shizzle. Yabba dabba doo.



A Little Historical Background

by the Fugitive Pope

The Fugitive Pope graduated UCLA in 1982, cum laude with a worthless degree in Psychology. Luckily, he had applied himself learning these new fangled things called "computers" and was soon hired as a systems analyst wherein he earned lots of money and engaged in much self-destructive hedonistic behavior fueled by the fact he had a nice wage with nobody or nothing to spend it on but him. In a fit of semi-sanity he decided to join Ronald Reagan's Canoe Club (aka, United States Navy) in order to clean up his act. His friends got wind of his plans and the morning before he was shipping off to boot camp (Great Lakes, Illinois, just north of the City of Chicago) he got up and looked out of his apartment window which LITERALLY overlooked the Santa Monica freeway (why, yes, it was noisy!) and saw on the concrete block wall across the way the following spray painted message newly overlaid on the existing graffiti:

Good Luck
Clay!

Welcome to Gentle, Calm, Quiet Chicago! Not!

First year SAIC students began moving in to their new abodes in downtown Chi-town on Saturday, August 29, 2009. AND THEY JUST MISSED SEEING A COP SHOOT A KNIFE WIELDING ASSAILANT ON THE LOOP!!! Dang. Don't let me scare anyone. This is not a normal occurrence, even for Chicago.

But you all did just miss it.

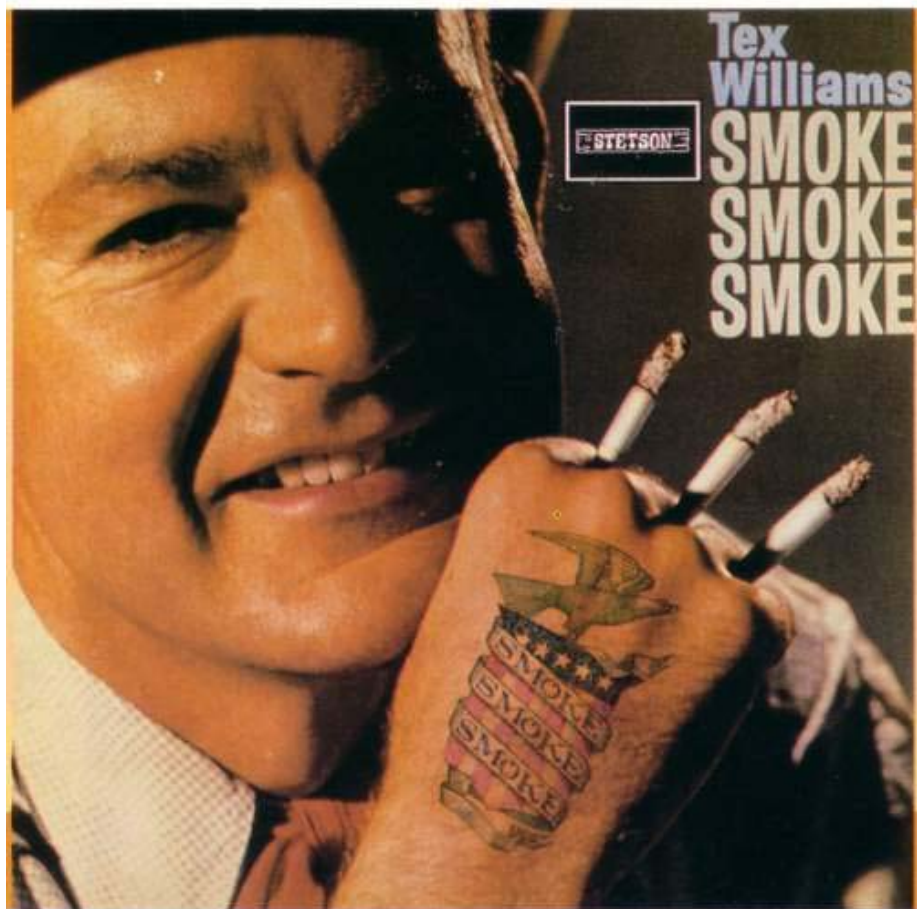
Students strolled after class, workers headed back in from lunch and storefronts were thrown open -- a typical downtown Chicago scene even on a gray summer afternoon.

Then police squads, bikes and even ATVs suddenly descended. And a roar of voices erupted as officers chased down a man wielding a knife near Randolph and State Streets, one of the city's busiest corners.

Moments later, the man lay dead at 190 N. State St., fatally shot by a Chicago police officer after he threatened an elderly man with the knife to his throat, police said. . . .

Chicago Tribune, August 28, 2009
by Erica Slife and Annie Sweeney





Remember kids,
cigarettes don't kill,
three ton pianos
dropped on your heads
kill.

When You're Feeling Homesick, the Pope Recommends:

The Infinite Cat Project - cats watching cats
watching cats ad infinitum.

<http://www.infinitecat.com/index.html>

The Fugitive Pope camera permanent live
broadcasting of the visage of the Pope hisself.

<http://www.umsl.edu/~munsr/newrcam.htm>

The Mine Safety and Health Administration (MSHA)
Fatalgrams - no matter how bad you think you have
it, at least you weren't crushed by 30 tons of I-
beams.

<http://www.msha.gov/fatals/fabc.htm>



A Public Service Announcement - With guitar!

Think before becoming sexually active. You never know with whom you'll wake up in bed. Remember to always wear wolf-proof condoms like Red below.



Better yet, take your parents' advice and never, ever, ever, EVER have sex with anyone at anytime. Ever. Just like they did.